

FINAL RESULTS EDITION.
GREEN EDITION

SUFFERED EIGHT DAYS FROM HUNGER AND THIRST AT SEA

Seven of the Crew of the Bark Germanic, Wrecked in Mid-Ocean, Bring a Thrilling Story of Their Flight

Seven survivors of a crew of sixteen men who sailed on Nov. 23 from Weymouth, N. S., for Fleetwood, England, in the Norwegian bark Germanic, which was wrecked in mid-ocean on Dec. 9, reached New York today on the Standard Oil tank steamer Hotham Newton. They were picked up by the Newton Dec. 17.

When the Germanic was about to go down the sixteen men aboard her lowered two small boats. Eight of them entered one boat and pulled away from the wreck. Seven had boarded the other boat and were waiting for the captain, Christian Johansen, when the bark suddenly sank.

The captain went down with his ship. His body was recovered last night on the sea, despite all the efforts that have been made in the building of ships and the protection of lives of sailors.

The Germanic was as big and fast as a bark could be when she put out from Weymouth nearly six weeks ago. For a day or two she had favoring if still, winds, and there was every prospect of a fast voyage.

Then came a gale out of the north-east that soon assumed the proportions of a hurricane. Well manned as she was, the Germanic could not be worked against the combined forces of the air and the ocean. Her shortened sails were blown away, her deck fittings were torn loose and her captain and crew found themselves powerless to keep her out of the trough of the sea.

(Continued on Second Page.)

The World's Growth in 1907
FIRST IN CIRCULATION GAINS
FIRST IN ADVERTISING
FIRST NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA

DURING 1907 the NET PAID Daily, Sunday and Evening Circulation of THE WORLD increased

30,690,339
Copies over the year 1906, or a NET PAID DAILY average gain of **84,083** for every day in the year—all free, unsold and exchanged papers deducted.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

DURING 1907 THE WORLD PRINTED **1,405,032**
Separate advertisements—the largest number ever printed in any newspaper anywhere.

In New York City THE WORLD ALONE GAINED in number of advertisements over 1906. Every other newspaper shows a LOSS compared with its own record of that year.

WORLD'S LEAD in number of advertisements over the Herald in 1907.....231,349
WORLD'S LEAD in number of advertisements over the Herald in 1907.....202,747
WORLD'S LEAD over the Herald INCREASED in one year.....61,398

Comparison is made with the Herald because no other newspaper in this country or Europe is within speaking distance of The World's advertising record.

CERTIFIED BY CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

BARROW, WADE, GUTHRIE & CO.,
CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANTS
CHICAGO, ILL.
NEW YORK, N. Y.
18 ST. SWIFT'S LANE,
LONDON, ENGLAND.
Broad Exchange Building, 25 Broad Street,
New York, December 31st, 1907.

AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE:
We hereby certify that we have made an examination of the books and records of the New York World containing the comparison of the classified advertisements printed in the New York World and the New York Herald (morning and Sunday editions) during the year 1907, and we find these records to be accurate and carefully compiled and to contain the following results:

The World.....1,405,032 Advertisements
The Herald.....1,112,285 Advertisements

Showing THE WORLD'S excess for the year 1907 over the Herald to be 292,747

BARROW, WADE, GUTHRIE & CO., Certified Public Accountants.

THE WORLD IS THE FIRST

WARRANT FOR WHITMORE ON CHARGE OF WIFE MURDER

BINGHAM THROWS POLICEMAN OUT OF DEPARTMENT

Calls Leander Terhune a Perjurer and Dismisses Him in Disgrace.

HELPS HOUNDED MAN.

Transfers Him From Precinct to Special Detail at Headquarters.

A remarkable scene was witnessed at Police Headquarters today when Police Commissioner Bingham in dismissing a patrolman from the force said, as he pointed a long finger at the accused man:

"You got out of this department right now and this instant. You will not stand for perjury by any man nor any secret society among the men in this department who stand for perjury. You got out of this room at once. You are a disgrace, and then the Commissioner uttered the first bit of emphatic profanity he has given vent to for two years and wound it up by thumping his right fist on the desk in front of him."

The patrolman thus dishonored was Leander A. Terhune, of the One Hundred and Fifty-second street and Amsterdam avenue station. Terhune sneaked out of the room. He was left no other alternative than to turn in his shield and his accoutrements and quit. He has been nineteen years on the force, but that did not save him.

Last summer Terhune arrested a man named Charles Smith, whom he swore he found in a grocery store tampering with a scale. On the strength of Terhune's testimony, Smith was sentenced to two and one-half years imprisonment.

A fellow patrolman, Edward Kearney, had testified that Smith could not possibly be the thief because of the alleged robbery and sought to establish an alibi for Smith. Kearney told the truth, as was now being developed. For this he has been bound by the men of his station.

With the charge, who was in the office, Commissioner Bingham said: "There is the honest man in the case. At this time, and as most of the low creatures who will stand for perjury. If I could only locate these crooks who have been hounded by the men of this station, I would give them a lesson in such a manner that they would never forget it to the end of their days." Commissioner Bingham then immediately transferred Kearney from his precinct, transferring him to an out-post at Police Headquarters, with orders to report to-morrow for the new berth.

FALLS HEAD FIRST INTO BIG BUCKET OF PASTE.

Bill Poster Who Was Decorating Central Park Tries to Evade Mounted Policeman.

Mounted Policeman Vogt galloped down upon an enterprising bill-poster in Central Park today who was busy plastering the rocks, walls and even the trees with huge posters advertising the Circle Theatre. "Playing the Ponies" was the charge.

With the charge the bill-poster fell headfirst into a bucket of paste, and when he tried to get up he was covered with the sticky substance. He said he didn't think that he was going to get out of this predicament. The police officer, who was looking up at the Arsenal, and later bailed out.

MOUNT VESUVIUS IS AGAIN SPOUTING FLAME.

NAPLES, Jan. 3.—Mount Vesuvius, after a month or more of comparative quiet, has again resumed activity. A huge column of flame and smoke is arising from a number of large fissures at the summit of the crater.

"L" Motorman Detained by Police, and Wife Who Was Slain in Swamp



MOU TAN MAY NOT GET NEW Jockey License

Under Suspicion for Recent Rides—Hyperion Wins Again.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEW ORLEANS, La., Jan. 3.—Contrary to the expectations of the owners and trainers here, there will be no meeting of the American Turf Association called for next week. It was expected that such a meeting would be necessary if only for the purpose of passing upon the application for licenses. Trainers, jockeys and valets are compelled to take out new licenses at this time, and as most of the applications here were forwarded to the American Turf Association instead of to the Western Jockey Club, an early meeting was looked for.

The supposition is that outside those actually ruled off or under indefinite suspension the only applicant of prominence whose license may be held up is Jockey George Mountain, who is under serious suspicion because of his recent riding. Mountain, who has been successful in beating races in which Mountain has ridden. Mountain the judges will pass on applications.

FIRST RACE—Purse \$400; four-year-olds and up; selling, six furlongs. Mendowree, 100 (Noble), 5 to 1 and 1 to 2, first; Tivoli, 102 (McDaniel), 10 to 1, second; Belle Star, 100 (J. Sumpter), 15 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:14 3/4.

SECOND RACE—Purse \$400; four-year-olds and up; five furlongs. Hyperion (Noble), 3 to 1 and 5 to 1, first; Boy, 100 (V. Powers), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Arch Oldham, 113 (Moore), 10 to 1 and 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:03 3/4.

JEROME SLEUTH R ANDON IN ROW WITH POLICEMAN

He Causes Clark's Arrest, but Friends Bring About Peaceful Relations.

County Detective Eddie Reardon, the "trouble-finding kid" of the District Attorney's office, engaged in his favorite occupation this afternoon in Yorkville Police Court. He had a row with Policeman Joseph Clark as a result of which Clark was arrested by County Detective Wasserman. Reardon's side passed.

Through the good offices of persons in the court room who knew both men their differences were finally patched up and Clark's arrest did not go on the records. Clark is an old man with a line of service stripes on his sleeve that looks like a picture of a ladder. His long service as a cop has rendered him more or less fussy and dictatorial.

PANIC AT FIRE IN BUILDING OF SALVATION ARMY

Six Firemen Overcome by Smoke—Many Hurt in Effort to Escape.

Fire in the Salvation Army building in West Fourteenth street, just west of Sixth avenue, started a panic today, which was not quelled until the rescue from the Mercer and Charles streets stations arrived.

The terrified Salvationists threw many of their belongings, including six trunks, to the sidewalk, and the commotion did not subside until long after the blaze had been extinguished. The blaze was discovered shortly after 1 o'clock in the basement of the building, Nos. 120 to 124 West Fourteenth street, in the store of the Re-lance Trading Company, dealers in stationery and novelties. A dense smoke soon filled the entire building, which is used as training quarters for Salvation Army officers, and also the adjoining building, Nos. 124 and 126 West Fourteenth street, on the top floor of which is a Salvation Army gymnasium.

Victim of New Jersey Swamp Crime Told Her Sister of Fears that Motorman Would Take Her Life.

RELATIVES GET NOTES AFTER DEATH NOT WRITTEN BY HER.

Mother and Sister Identify Body Man Now Admits Is Hers, and Tell of Repeated Beatings and Separations, the Last Just Before Christmas.

A warrant was issued late this afternoon by Justice Brannegan at Harrison, N. J., charging Theodore S. Whitmore, a Brooklyn "L" motorman, with the murder of his wife, Helena Salter Whitmore, whose body was found in Lamplack Swamp on the morning of Dec. 26.

This action was taken as a result of admissions made by Whitmore, who had been discovered by Evening World reporters, and following a story which a sister of the slain woman told in the morgue of the New Jersey town after she had identified the body.

Whitmore, who had been all day at Brooklyn Headquarters, will be put formally under arrest as soon as notice of the issuance of the warrant arrives. He insists that he knows nothing of the death of his wife.

A most amazing feature of the crime has to do with a series of forged letters and telegrams which were sent to the dead woman's relatives and signed with her name, at a time when she lay in the Harrison morgue while detectives sought everywhere for clues to her identity. Even her trunk, loaded with useless junk to give it weight, was carefully sent to her sister's address, two days after the murder occurred, in order to give additional color to the attempt at covering up the deed and allaying suspicion.

There arrived in Harrison this afternoon Mrs. Susan Schmitter, wife of Martin Schmitter, a subway workman, living at No. 487 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street, the Bronx. With Mrs. Schmitter came her mother, Mrs. Mary Salter, and a friend, Miss Edith Mooney. As soon as Mrs. Schmitter saw the body of the victim of the swamp murder she cried:

"It's Lena—it's my sister!"
Both Relatives Identify Body.
She faints. It was some time before she revived. Mrs. Salter also recognized the body as that of her daughter.

When Mrs. Schmitter regained her senses she told this story:
"Ever since poor Lena married Theodore Whitmore her life had been miserable. He has an unchangeable temper. On Monday of last week Lena left her home in Brooklyn and came to my house. Her face was pale and out of her eyes she seemed to be crying. She said her husband had been beating her. That night he appeared and begged her to return home with him. 'She finally consented, but first she left with me her watch, her ring and \$12 in money, saying she feared she would be killed when he got her back into his power. A day or two later I got word from her that she would come up to the Bronx to see us on Christmas Day and then go up-State to her old home, to spend the holidays.'

"Christmas evening I received a telegram from Brooklyn reading as follows: 'Don't expect me to-night.'"
"LENA!"

Two Letters, Pronounced Forgeries.
"Two days ago came a letter, purporting to be from Lena, in which she was made to say that she was going to Schenectady to visit our sister. It was such a clumsy forgery that I knew in a minute Lena never wrote it. A second telegram followed on the 9th. Later I got another forged letter similar to the first, and on the same night an expressman brought her trunk to my house. It contained a few articles of clothing, some bottles and old papers, and a lot of stones to give it weight."

Messages After Death.
"On Dec. 27 I got the first of these forged letters. It quoted Lena as saying she expected to go up the State on Jan. 1 and in the meantime wanted me to take care of some things which she would send me."
"On the same day the trunk arrived. I did not open it then. The second telegram arrived about the time the trunk did. It read as follows:
"Take care of trunk. Will send Monday or Tuesday. (Signed) 'LENA.'"
The second of the letters was dated Dec. 28.

Letter in Whitmore's Handwriting.
The Evening World's special correspondent at Schenectady late this afternoon sent this despatch:
Mrs. Hughes, of Victory avenue, a sister of Mrs. Whitmore, has a letter purporting to be from the murdered woman, dated Dec. 29.
Mrs. Salter, sister-in-law of Mrs. Whitmore, is certain that the pictures of the murdered woman are true likenesses of Mrs. Whitmore.
A postal card, addressed to Mrs. Hughes, written and signed by Whitmore, is in the same handwriting as the letter dated Dec. 29, purporting to have been written by Mrs. Whitmore.
All of the characteristics of Whitmore's writing are the same, even to the incorrect spelling of "Victory" as "Vitory".
Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 29.
"To Dear Sister Lillie:
"I read your cards and also everything that was sent by the children, and do so much with them and a nice Xmas. I did not send anything as yet, but I will send it soon as I expect to come up. I was expecting to be up for Xmas, but I could not spare the money, so you see how times are down here. The House has been empty and it made things hard for us, and we did not have a very good Xmas. It was

O'coat Bargains—King's.
Cor. 6th Av. and 23d St.
Black, Oxford and Gray Melton Kerey and Moule Overcoats, silk lined and now \$25.00 any size. KING'S, corner 6th av. and 23d st. Open Saturday evening.

Men's Melton Overcoats Can Be Bought at \$9.80.
At KING'S, the great clothing store, corner 6th av. and 23d st. Black, Gray and Oxford, also some Kerey Overcoats silk lined and sold all season at \$18 and \$20, now \$9.80 any size. KING'S, corner 6th av. and 23d st. Open Saturday evening.

Men's Suits, \$9.80, At King's, the Great Clothiers.
Cor. 6th av. and 23d st. Including Black, Blue, Gray, Navy, and other colors. Suits to-morrow at \$9.80. These suits positively worth \$18 and \$20. KING'S, corner 6th av. and 23d st.